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The Editor must be acquainted with the name of the author of any article, whether local or literary.

SPIRIT of '84 awaken and put on activity.

Will the class of this year be the first to introduce to Queen's the time-honoured custom of leaving class memorials? Again and again the JOURNAL has spoken on this important subject. Last year it was felt that a picture of Her Gracious Majesty should adorn Convocation Hall; it was also said that a memorial window for the Hall would be very appropriate. But the suggestions seemed to have fallen on stony hearts and '83 did nothing. Again our persistency asserts itself. In last issue a class song was spoken of. Why not have it set to original music and printed in regular form, so that it may be sung and memories of '84 revived by succeeding years? To do this a few dollars may be required, but this is no difficulty if '84 approves of this method of beginning here a good old custom.

GOWN or no gown—this is the question which must soon be settled by our Senate. When we say settled, we mean in practice, not nominally, for already there is a rule concerning this in the Calendar—a rule as rigid as it seems to be ineffectual. Those who would do away with this old custom are aliens to College spirit. Read *Tom Brown, Verdant Green*, and a score of other books on College life, and say if ever town and gown can be assimilated. There are sacred memories lurking in the folds of those old togas, memories which we cannot disremember and which we would not if we could. You say it is all sentiment and dumb show. Remember "all the world's a stage," and we as actors should have our appropriate costume. For '84-'85 we hope decided action will be taken.

SEVERAL College faculties in the United States allow editors a certain percentage on exams in lieu of their journalistic labors. We know of no Canadian College which has as yet adopted the plan but the question is being seriously discussed and the discussion demands our opinion.

With its usual candor the JOURNAL admits that there is much to be said on both sides. Any one who heard Dr. Nelles' University Sermon, any one who has heard our own Principal's reiterated statements need not be told that the aim of College education should be *training*. Now any person examining the College papers must say that work on those which are at all "high up," requires as much time and gives as good a training as almost any college class. But while we say this we

still think that this work should be a labor of love; and we only give one of the many reasons why it should be so. Let it become a standing rule that a certain allowance will be made to editors and at once to that extent the liberty of the College press suffers. Now without liberty the usefulness of any College paper is gone. But this whole subject is one rather delicate because of its personality therefore *we will not mention it*.

IT is with the deepest regret that we record the sudden death, on the 22nd ult., of Alphaeus Todd, LL.D., Parliamentary Librarian at Ottawa, and one of Queen's most distinguished graduates. In his death, which was caused by the eruption of a blood-vessel in the brain, a national loss has been sustained which it is hard to estimate. Dr. Todd was born in England in 1821, coming to this country in 1833. Prior to the union of the Provinces, he was Assistant Librarian to the Legislative Assembly of Upper Canada, and was continued in the same office by United Canada, until 1856, when he was appointed Chief Librarian. In this year a grant of £10,000 was made to the Library which at the time, was very small, having been greatly reduced by fires, and Mr. Todd was sent to Europe to expend this sum. The task was accomplished with the greatest skill and judgment, and the main foundation of the present magnificent collection of 108,000 vols. was laid. Amid the absorbing duties of his office and their exhaustive nature he found time to supply valuable contributions to the history of Constitutional and Parliamentary Government. As our Principal said, when presenting him to Chancellor Flemming for the degree of Doctor of Laws, three years ago, "the British Constitution was Mr. Todd's first love, and his latest works show that he was faithful to the end." He was recognized by all the English world as an authority in these matters. While yet

a youth, not 20 years of age, the Doctor wrote a manual of parliamentary practice of such generally recognized value, that it was immediately adopted by the Legislature of United Canada for the use of members. In his greater works, which are written in a style remarkably lucid and easy, "we have the ripe fruit of life long research and mature thought, massing of details is combined with breadth of view, appreciation of constitutional forms with political insight, legal acumen with judicial impartiality." His principal works are: The Practice and Privileges of Parliament; Brief Suggestions in regard to the Formation of Local Governments; On the position of a Constitutional Governor under Responsible Government; Parliamentary Government in England; and Parliamentary Government in the British Colonies.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, the silver-tongued orator of the great Republic is no more. He was not connected with Queen's University nor was he a Canadian yet we were not worthy of a place as a public spirited journal did we not notice the loss which education and the cause of true liberty has suffered by the death of this citizen of the world. We are sorry that *The Week*, a journal purporting to be high up in the ranks of Canadian literature, has had the bad taste to sneer at the late orator's work even before his ashes are cold. This will necessitate a further notice in our next.

THE University of Edinburgh, having been founded in 1583, and having therefore attained a History of three hundred years, has determined on holding a Tercentenary Celebration, and has invited other Universities, &c., to send delegates to take part therein. The following invitation was recently received here:—

TERCENTENARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

The University of Edinburgh, founded in 1583, having now completed its three hundredth session, it has been

resolved to celebrate its tercentenary in Easter week next, upon the 16th, 17th and 18th April, 1884, and to invite delegates from the most celebrated Universities, Colleges, and Learned Societies in the world to be present on the occasion. We, the undersigned, therefore respectfully invite Queen's University, Kingston, to send a representative to be the guest of the University of Edinburgh during the days before mentioned. We beg to be favored with an early answer to this invitation, and we request that, if a delegate from Queen's University is to honor us with his presence, his name and titles may as soon as possible be communicated.

In name and by authority of the University of Edinburgh,

JOHN INGLIS, *Chancellor*.
STAFFORD H. NORTHCOTE, *Rector*.
A. GRANT, *Principal*.

University of Edinburgh,
28th December, '83.

The above invitation was considered by the Senate at its last meeting, and it was unanimously agreed to appoint the Chancellor, Sanford Flemming, Esq., C.E., C.M.G., to represent Queen's in Edinburgh. We are happy to learn that our Chancellor has kindly consented to go, having without delay acquiesced in the wish of the Senate.

POETRY.

BY THE SEA.

I.

THE wind sweeps up the sea
In murmuring melody,
While darkness falls upon our circling sphere;
And on the wave swept strand
A youth and maiden stand,
A brightsome moment in the flying year.

II.

A fatal chance, at best,
Has brought her from her nest,—
Far off among the hills and flowering dells,—
To learn a whispered tale,
That makes her young cheek pale,
Yea, whiter than the shale and shining shells.

III.

And yet she bends the ear,
Trembling with hope and fear,
Her heart aglow with new found happiness:
The radiant boy the while,
With passionate word and smile,
Presses her dewy lip with warm caress.

IV.

And then, with tender grace,
And softly luminous face,
In words, like breathings from a golden lyre,
He sings the rippling rhyme
With which, in strain sublime,
White Eros Psyche won to his desire.

V.

The limpid eyes are raised,
With tremulous wonder dazed,
To hear the thrilling harmony of his lips;
Alone with sea and sky
Her faltering accents die,—
And from its place on high a pale star slips.

CHAS. J. CAMERON.

Jan. 21st., '84.

THE CZAR.

WHAT is there in thy greatness that is great,—
Thou, loveless as that other, loved by none?
Or, where moves man that envies thee thy fate,—
All-evil worker, and all evil one?

Still to be hated with a whole heart's hate,
Known and remembered, but for ill deeds done,
This is forever, Tyrant! thine estate
Beneath the crimson circle of the sun!

Watch well, O world! Right is not always wrong.
The ghosts of his own works about him throng.

Watch well—nor envy him his hour of calm,
Ere they arise and put forth strength, and strip
The blood-stained purple from the royal shawl,
And curse the white-lipped leper to his lip!

GEO. F. CAMERON, '86.

UNIVERSITY SERMONS.

REV. David Mitchell, of Belleville, was University preacher on Jan. 27th. His complete recovery from a serious illness was a source of pleasure to us all. Towards the close of an eloquent sermon a graceful reference was made to the death of J. C. McLeod in whose memory mourning badges were seen thickly scattered among the congregation. The reverend gentleman spoke from the text,—

Moses wist not that the skin of his face shone while he talked with him. EX. XXXIV. 29.

FEBRUARY 3.

On this date Rev. Dr. Nelles, President of Victoria University conducted divine service in Convocation Hall. There was gathered to hear him the largest congregation which has this session assembled. To our eyes which are perhaps not disinterested Principal Grant always seemed the prince of Canada's thoughtful preachers but in Dr. Nelles he has a worthy peer. The text was,—

The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened. MATT. XIII. 33.

We cannot give a full report of the sermon and shall not spoil it by giving fragments. The plan of the discourse seemed to be:—

1. An explanation of this phenomenon of leaven spoken of in the text.
 2. The subtle sympathy which exists between all the faculties of our whole being, such that what ever effect one extends to the whole.
 3. A further application of this thought to the state to show the necessity that each part of the community should be leavened with the principles of justice and righteousness.
- From the last, one can see how weakening is the admission or rather the boast, that in certain institutions such a thing as reference to religious truths is tabooed. This addition thus made to the University question was not an accidental introduction but a powerful argument brought in with logical consistency.

IN MEMORIAM

JOHANNES C. MacLEOD,

SOCIETATIS AD PILAE PEDALIS STUDENDUM REGINAE UNIVERSITATE, DUX

APUD PICKERING OBIT XI KAL. FEB.,

ANNO DOMINI MDCCCLXXXIV.

VERSES.

I.

ON many a heart a shadow falls,
Where lay a line of light of yore,
For here, within the College walls,
And there, beyond the College door,
A friend—that time shall not restore,—
Is missing—leaving not a trace—
Is missing, and forever more
Is missing from his wonted place!

II.

And as the sad word onward slips
From hall to hall, from room to room,
The laughter freezes on our lips,
And lo!—we speak of death and doom!
And grief comes in to us and gloom,—
With swift suggestions of a soul
That waves at length a perfect plume,
Or waits—a winner—at the goal!

III.

And though he only seemed to dwell
An instant with us, ere the Foe
Laid hand upon him, and he fell
Down-smitten by a bitter blow:—
We knew him; we were glad to know;
And these shall miss him in the class,
And those shall miss him as they go
To meet their rivals on the grass.

IV.

And long his memory shall remain,
And be amongst us and abide—
Though he shall not return again
With any time, or any tide;
For dark, Death's river is, and wide;
And long our eyes shall seek our friend
Who wanders on that other side,—
Where we shall find him in the end!

GEO. F. CAMERON

TUESDAY afternoon, Jan. 22nd, a large number of students might have been seen rushing from the lecture rooms to attend a meeting of the "Concursus Iniquitatis," called for session on that date. Round the bulletin board are gathered a group of silent ones whose subdued manner soon communicates itself to all. From mouth to mouth the word passes "J. C. McLeod is gone."

Just before Christmas Mr. McLeod, with good health and the best of spirits, left for Pickering to visit friends there. Though all knew that illness had overtaken him, few suspected the fatal ending. To most it was but a question of a few weeks till he would be in our midst again. Upon the news of his death heart-felt sorrow was general—sorrow such as young men can feel when they realize that one of their best has been called. Our brother belonged to the class of '86, but though only a short time with us many had learned to love him, all to respect. Very few realized till his death the place which J. C. McLeod filled in their hearts. Vice-President of the Central Association Foot-Ball Club of Ontario and Captain of the University Team, he was one of the best and most enthusiastic players in Ontario, and perhaps the most vivid picture of our captain which will remain on our memories will be his magnificent play in the championship match against Knox. To his boundless ambition, energy and ability we owe the position which our club holds to-day. All the feelings which the following resolutions convey are ours; all that they say we could say, and much more. Truly J. C. McLeod is gone but not forgotten.

Immediately on receipt of the telegram a mass meeting was called and a committee consisting of Messrs McTavish, McLachlan, Perrin, Wright Whiteman and Ryan, were appointed to draft a resolution of condolence.

The following is the resolution prepared by the committee:

"Resolved, that we, the students of Queen's University, Kingston, having heard with profound regret of the death of our beloved fellow student, Mr. John C. McLeod, here-

by express the high esteem in which he was held by all his fellow students. On the campus, in the class-room, in any work affecting the welfare of his Alma Mater, our brother was always foremost, and in every thing he proved himself a true man. In his home circle the loss will be felt most keenly, and to them we extend our deepest sympathy, trusting they may have comfort from a higher than any earthly source."

From the Medical Students to the Relatives of the Late J. C. McLeod :

We, the students of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston, have heard with deep regret of the untimely death of our fellow student, J. C. McLeod.

We desire to express to you our heart felt sympathy in this your severe affliction. We assure you that we, who know his worth, can, to a slight extent, appreciate the heavy loss you have sustained.

Though he was not a medical student he was known to us all, and he will always be remembered by us as a genial companion, a staunch friend, and a man of the strictest integrity.

Signed on behalf of the medical students,

JOHN HERALD,
H. RAMSAY DUFF,
E. J. MCCARDEL,
W. F. COY.

Kingston, Jan. 22nd.

From the Association Foot-ball Club of Queen's University.

Kingston, Canada, to the Father and Relatives of the Late J. C. McLeod :

As students we have mourned the loss of one who was beloved and respected by all his fellows, and who gave promise of one day honoring his Alma Mater. But it was as footballers we specially enjoyed his companionship, and it is as footballers we sorrow most.

One year ago J. C. McLeod came to our midst, and soon gained the esteem of all who knew him. His record had preceded him, and in the fall of 1883 he was unanimously elected our Captain. With a soul to dare and a will to do he fired his men with an enthusiasm which promised to give the Association Foot-ball Club of Queen's University a foremost place in the Province. Because of his thorough knowledge of the game, his impartiality, firmness and manly spirit, his slightest wish became law to every player. We cannot soon forget our brother, and in future victories, should they come, our enthusiasm will be dampened by the absence of one who should have shared the glory.

Feeling thus we desire to condole with you in this your sore bereavement, and to express our realization of the loss which we with you have suffered. Although our feelings must seem but trifling in comparison with your own, yet we hope this expression of our sympathy will to some extent ease the burden of your grief.

Signed on behalf of the members

A. GANDIER,
J. J. WRIGHT,
G. W. MITCHELL,
E. J. MCCARDEL.

From the Rugby Foot-ball Union of Queen's University :

Resolved, that we, the members of the Queen's College Rugby Foot-ball Club, feel that by the death of Mr. J. C. McLeod, late Captain of the Association team, we have lost a sincere friend and brother, and we cannot refrain from expressing our conviction that in his decease, not only the common cause of foot-ball with which we are more intimately connected, but also every manly sport at Queen's has suffered an irretrievable loss. We would convey our heart-felt sympathy to his relations in their bereavement.

Signed on behalf of the members of the Rugby Club,

R. A. GORDON, '86,
R. M. DENNISTOUN, '85,
G. F. HENDERSON, '84,
E. J. MACDONNELL, '84.

NOTES.

This is the fourth death within a year in McLeod's family.

Messrs. Perrin, Bertram, (Royal), and Whiteman, were delegates appointed to attend the funeral at Kincardine. Delayed by storms, it was nearly a week before they got back.

This is the first time in five years the JOURNAL has been called on to announce the death of a student.

THE CLASSICS IN COLLEGES.

In Germany as well as in England and the United States the value of Greek and Latin as part of a liberal education is being discussed. The experience of Prussia is of a great value as bearing on the question. In the German gymnasium Latin and Greek are the core of the curriculum, and half the pupil's time is devoted to these languages. The rest of the time is devoted to modern languages, history, physics, natural history, &c. The gymnasium leads to the University, and the University carries forward to completion what was well commenced in the gymnasium. Alongside the gymnasium are established *Realschulen*, where no Greek is taught, and the Latin is reduced one-half,—so much more attention being given to modern languages and sciences, just the idea urged by Adams, and many other clever men. The experiment in Prussia has been carried on for over twenty-five years. The result of the experiment is given as judged by the Philosophical Faculty of the University of Berlin—one hundred Professors.

The Faculty includes (says the *Independent*) all the professors of pure science, letters and general culture. In Berlin it numbers over one hundred courses of lectures. On its rolls are the great names of Helmholtz, in physics; Kirchhoff, in spectrum analysis; Hofmann, in chemistry; Kiepert, in geography; Mommsen and Curtius, the classicists; Ranke and Droysen in history, and Zeller in philosophical criticism. If we were to seek a supreme court of culture to decide the question of classical education, broadly and justly, we could not reasonably hope for a better tribunal than the central faculty of the most illustrious university of the best educated nation in the civilized world.

Their opinion based on a most careful investigation, is unanimous and strongly adverse to non-classical education. The essence of this opinion they have embodied in the following sentence: "To the undersigned Faculty these verdicts of so many of their instructors can serve only to strengthen their conviction that the preparatory education which is acquired in the *Realschulen* of the first rank is, taken altogether, inferior to that guaranteed by the diploma of a *Gymnasium*; not only because ignorance of Greek and deficient knowledge of Latin oppose great obstacles to the pursuit of many branches of study which are not by law closed to graduates of *Realschulen*, but also and above all because the ideality of the scientific

sense, interest in learning not dependent upon or limited by practical aims, but ministering to the liberal education of the mind as such, the many-sided and widely extended exercise of the thinking power, and an acquaintance with the classical bases of our science and civilization can be satisfactorily cultivated in our institutions of classical learning."

This opinion is of very great weight, as it is founded on practical tests, and the experience of years.—*Presbyterian Witness*.

Mr. John Bright has given his opinion of the study of the classics in the following words:—"I regard what I call classics—that is, the ancient languages of Greece and Rome—as luxuries rather than anything else. It is a great luxury to know anything that is good and innocent. It is a great luxury to know a great deal of the past, not that it makes you more powerful to do much, but it is a great pleasure to the person who knows, but I do not believe myself that there is anything in the way of wisdom which is to be obtained in any of the books of the old languages which at this moment may not be equally attained in the books of our own literature."

TRANSLATION OF A FRAGMENT

OF THE AUTOLYCUS—A SATYRIC DRAMA OF EURIPIDES.
(Written for the Journal.)

NOTE—The military prowess of Sparta attracted the notice of other states to her exercises and institutions. Nowhere was there greater admiration or closer imitation than in Athens. Xenophon consistently in all his works upholds the superiority of Sparta. Plato and Aristotle base their political and educational theories on Spartan practices. In their *Ideal State*, the *Secret Police*, *Exposure of Infants*, and *Education of Women*, were all horrified from Sparta. To such extremes did the admiration for every thing Spartan attain, as in America for what is English, in England for what is German, that the youth of Athens gave themselves up to a craze for athleticism. Sparta 'tis true prescribed the training of her whole population but only by moderate exercises, as a means to an end,—fitness for war. The Athenians made athleticism an end, learnt to hurl the discus but not the spear which has its own art, and went through Greece holding athletic exhibitions, thus demoralizing the youth by setting before them an ideal, lower than that previously cherished. Euripides as representing the intellectual side of Athenian life in opposition to this physical school, and as a true patriot not despising what was Athenian because it was Athenian, knowing well too that it was not Sparta's possession of discipline, but the corruption of Athenian public life that had deposed Athens from the leadership of Greece, here lashes the athletes and their admiring friends. Athens needed sobermindedness in state and private life; thus, when occasion demanded, her sons with husbanded powers "would be warlike without effort and expert without training."

Of the ten thousand ills that Greece infest
Sure none is worse than is the athletes' pest.
For, first, they've learnt no trade them to maintain,
And would, unaided, starve. For how can gain
Such as his father reaped from sea or plain
Pour in to him whose belly is his law
Slave to the stomach and awe-crunching jaw?
Nor, then, when poverty and black disaster
Break down the dikes, wave following wave e'er faster
Can they untrained to practice manly bearing,
Meet fickle fortune's frown with resolute daring;
But, proud of their biceps, flushed with youthful glow
Killing the ladies, thro' the streets they go.
Yet when old age assails their members battered
They perish like a cloak all torn and tattered.
Therefore I blame the practice of those Greeks.
Who, to do honour to whoever seeks
The walls of Athens call to idle feats
Of mere brute strength, the crowds that throng her streets.

What famous wrestler, pray, what man by running,
Disc-hurler, or jaw-breaking boxer cunning,
E'er helped the State, by gaining such renown?
Wielding the discus shall he strike those down
Who imperil the State, or smiting with his feet
Hurl back the foe, recoiling when they meet?
Never in presence of the death-dealing spear
Hath folly such as this caused the bold Mead to fear;
But the true-hearted, breast opposed to breast,—
Smote with their souls aflame and smote the best.

Then, wreath your garlands for the wise and good,
For patriots, and the man who, calm of mood
Dispensing justice, by sage words assuages
Civic dissensions, and when battles rages
As skilful pilot, guides the ship of state.
These are the qualities that make Greece great
And Athens honored whensoever she speaks
And every Grecian city and all the Greeks.

A PLEA.

KNOWLEDGE is running to and fro at the present time as it has not done in any previous generation. Through the pages of newspapers, magazines and books it is finding its way into the humblest homes of the land, and the thoughts presented in the fugitive or permanent literature which is being constantly issued by the press, come in direct contact with the minds of all but a small minority of the people. Such a state of things would excite almost unalloyed satisfaction, if all this literature were pure in its spirit and elevating in its tendency, but unfortunately a considerable portion of it contains either insidious or avowed attacks upon the fundamental truths of Christianity, and is unsettling the faith of many in these great verities. The ferment that is taking place in religious thought is not confined to the intellectual centres, it is pervading the whole land, and people generally know more or less concerning the difficulties by which many earnest souls are tried. A "science and philosophy falsely so-called," are dressed up in attractive form and read with all the zest of a sensational novel. These are doing much to undermine faith in the old Gospel which has ruled the ages, whose teachings must be accepted by our intellects, and whose spirit must regulate our actions, if we would emerge from the imperfect moral and spiritual condition in which we are, and become "children of light and of the day."

Every wise, religious teacher who realizes that he is "set for the defence of the Gospel," will consider well how to answer the objections offered to its truths, and to clear

away any misconceptions concerning them which are a hindrance to faith. It is gratifying to know that the supreme importance of dealing with the incipient or nascent unbelief that exists in the Christian community, is exciting attention in some quarters at least. "A Plea for Popular Instruction in the Evidences of Christianity," is a clear, suggestive and timely discussion of the question. This "paper" was read by the Rev. Jas. Middleton, of Elora, before the Centre Wellington Ministerial Association, and the Wellington Co. S.S. Association some time last year, and afterwards published at the request of the latter Association. The author first urges the necessity of dwelling upon the self-evidencing power of Divine teaching, if only it is received in a candid spirit, and obediently observed. It commends itself to the human consciousness in the sight of God. But as some will not accept this method of testing it, the external evidence must be set forth in its support. The truth of the Resurrection of Christ especially, ought to be vindicated by setting forth the historical proof, because "it is a fact on which the light of historical evidence shines more fully than it does on any other fact of the Gospel history." The perusal of this admirable "Plea" cannot fail to be profitable to all who are imparting religious instruction. It deserves a larger circulation. It is the author's intention to present a copy to the Theological students, who, I doubt not, will read, mark and inwardly digest the contents, and feel themselves benefitted thereby.

✽CORRESPONDENCE.✽

IN "The Week" of January 17th, "A Bystander" lays down the principles upon which University Consolidation which he has so long advocated, might be effected. His proposition required in the first place that all the Colleges should take up their stand in Toronto, and in another number he says it would be for their benefit financially to do so. I am not clear as to what he means by the last statement, as I do not at present see how or why it should be to the financial benefit of any of the "outlying" colleges to go to Toronto. To do so means to relinquish their present buildings or to sell them at a small percentage of their cost, and to begin work in Toronto upon a reduced endowment. Or does he suppose that the Government would step in and endow colleges in Toronto that it refuses to endow outside of that city? But it is not decided yet as to whether the Government intends to do any more for superior education than it has already done, and if the Government should decide this question in the affirmative, it would be far cheaper and far more advantageous to the country to endow the colleges where they now are than to remove them to Toronto and there endow them. Every college is to a greater or less extent local in its influence, and a comparison has shown me that the proportion of students from the City of Toronto attending University College is greater than the proportion of students from the City of Kingston attending Queen's, and I can readily believe that the proportion from the Town of Cobourg attending Victoria is smaller than either of the others. Hence it appears that University College is more local than either Queen's or Victoria. And it is very natural that it should be so since Toronto is a city having somewhere about ninety thousand inhabitants, while Kingston has barely fifteen thousand. And yet I feel quite certain that fully one-third of the students now attending Queen's from the city and surrounding districts would not receive a superior education had they not a college in their vicinity.

We may form some idea then as to how many would be completely deprived of the advantage of a collegiate education if there were no college in Toronto. And I see no very powerful reason why Queen's should go to Toronto any more than that University College should come to Kingston.

Cambridge and Oxford Universities are not in the Capital, and everybody admits that they are far better where they are. But by consolidation "Bystander" thinks that we would have a University "worthy the name." This I consider to be sentiment, and it becomes a question as to which is the more beneficial to the people and prospects of this country, to adopt a sentiment and cluster all the colleges into one city, leaving the other portion of the Province without any means of collegiate education, other than through an expensive residence in that city; or, as far as practicable, to disseminate the means of collegiate education by assisting the colleges as they are now situated in different centres of population.

The sentimental idea of one university with a number of colleges clustering around it like ivy vines about some sheltering tree, is a very beautiful one, but is it profitable?

England has had for centuries two universities "worthy of the name," but if we consider the masses I doubt it to-day there is a more illiterate nation among English speaking people than the English. The New England States have taken another course and planted colleges in every city of any considerable importance, and although some of them may be mean enough, their effects are seen in the average intelligence and wide spread information of the New England people.

It is true that some advantages would result from the proposed consolidation, but I believe that these would be outweighed by the disadvantages. A higher status of superior education could be reached. But few would reach it, and a country is bound to look to the advantage of the whole rather than to that of the few.

One John Hopkins's University is sufficient for fifty millions of people, and does Ontario with its two millions need one also? If so, let some Canadian John Hopkins rise up and establish it. What we want in Ontario at the present time is not a few individuals versed in all the intricacies of the higher departments of Philosophy and Science, but a wide-spread education which reaches the people and causes them to act and think and even vote intelligently. Let us get this latter first, and the former will come in good time.

D.

FROM JAPAN.

WE have been privileged to read a letter from Kobu-dai-gakko, Tokio, Japan, written by Astumi Sadawato, a young student of the University in which our own Prof. Marshall formerly lectured. We give a few extracts which will be interesting to those in sympathy with the missions in those far off isles of the ocean. The quantity of English is to be noticed:

"If you come to Japan now again you will find at first the rapid progress of Christianity in Japan, especially in this year 1883. Surely our Father has blessed us and he has fallen his Holy Spirit over Japan. In last May, all the Japanese Christians held a meeting in Tokio, for a week. This meeting has given great influences in Tokio as well as in all the districts within and without the church. Many officers, scientists, lawyers, etc., who were very much disliked on the Christian religion have understood on the true spirit of Christianity and on the truth of religion and the existence of the true God. Christianity is now proceeding rapidly in Japan. Throughout

the country there are now more than a hundred christian churches and number of persons about 6,000, or 1 in 6,700 of the population.

The young Japanese Christians formed an association called "Christian Scientific Association," by direct translation. The object of this association being to make the Christian religion a living principle in every walk of life. Now our young Japanese Christians have great responsibility to overcome the Japanese scientific world with true *Christian Sciences* and to help the Evangelists, indirectly. Members consist of laymen only, Evangelists being excluded. Such kind of men are very few in Japan now among our Christians. We found fifteen or sixteen members only in Tokio University, our College of Engineering, Agricultural College in Sapporo and others. Our hope is till the Japanese churches will become independent from Foreign Missions. Our church in Tsukigi is keeping itself, our pastor with a sufficient salary. There are many other independent churches.

MR. EDITOR.

I like the rattling fire of your JOURNAL—the exchange column being especially interesting. With no weak pen pictures of your cotems are given; but I would like you to get on the other side of the fence and tell us how the JOURNAL looks in eyes more critical than those of its immediate friends.

YOURS,

C.

Note—Before the session closes this request will be complied with.—Ed.

→*COLLEGE SOCIETIES.*←

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

THE Missionary Association of Queen's University acknowledge with thanks the following sums:—

Berkley,.....	per. James Murray,...	\$21 00
Plantagenet,	" P. M. Pollock,.....	7 00
Dominion City,	" P. E. Langill,.....	10 00
Grand Valley,	" R. C. Murray,.....	21 00
Arthur,	" John Moore,.....	20 00
Murray Harbor, South,	" D. McTavish,.....	5 00
Murray Harbor, North,	" D. McTavish,.....	20 00
Kirkhill,	" John McNeill,.....	6 65
Pinkerton,	" John Hay,.....	5 65
North River, N.S.	" Alex. McAulay,.....	12 00

R. C. MURRAY,

Treasurer.

DIALECTIC AND LITERARY CLUB.

THIS Society held its regular meeting on Friday, Feb. 1st, and as it was a day devoted to literary subjects, Shakspeare's "As you Like it" was considered. A paper was read by S. W. Dyde, B.A., to open discussion. It was prepared in that gentleman's usual good style, and was listened to with profit and pleasure by the members present. This play coming after the Histories, it was natural for the poet to leave behind the painted pomp of the envious court and seek the woods where there is no flattery. After a short analysis of the play, the characters of Rosalind and Celia, of Oliver and Orlando were drawn and compared. A discussion then ensued, one question being, was it natural for Shakspeare to make his characters

fall in love at first sight, as he so frequently does, and as we see here in the case of Orlando and Rosalind. It was explained that these characters belong to Eastern countries where the gentle passions take deepest root, and this might account for it. The club decided to go on and consider other of Shakspeare's plays, as it was thought better to do one thing thoroughly than to half-do a number, while as much profit might be gained by deciphering the character and genius of our greatest poet as exemplified in his writings as from any other source. R. J. Mc—, Secy.

READING-ROOM.

A REGULAR meeting of the Curators was held on Saturday, the 2nd inst. The Chairman remarked that the Reading-room is at present better supplied with reading matter than it had been during any previous session. The Curators were also glad to find that their efforts to maintain good order in the room, have, to some extent, proved successful; and that the Senate has determined strictly to enforce the payment of all fines imposed for violation of the rules, such fines being increased at the discretion of the Senate if not paid within the required time.

The following resolution was unanimously passed: "As there are now only four students who have not paid the usual fee for the equipment of the Reading-room, and inasmuch as at least some of them persist in using the same, regardless of the notice denying them this privilege, Resolved, that we deem it an act of charity to admit such persons."

V. M. C. A. NOTES.

A SPECIAL meeting for prayer was held on January the 31st, the Day of Prayer for Colleges. Most of the time was spent in earnest prayer for colleges in general and for the boys of Queen's in particular. In connection with this season of special prayer were two precious thoughts. First, that of Christian fellowship—on this day, the Christian young men in all parts of the world, with one faith, one hope, and one love, surround the Throne of Grace with one petition, "God save, and bless, and use the College students." Second, the direct answer which God had already given to such united prayer through the instrumentality of College Y. M. C. A.'s. In many of the leading colleges of America, where a number of years ago, there were but three or four professing christians, there are now a majority of the students who profess to be followers of Christ and are more or less actively engaged in His service.

At the weekly meeting on Friday the 1st, the subject was, "Claims of Missions." Never before has such a lively missionary spirit been manifested in our Association. This is as it ought to be, and is in accord with the cheering accounts that come to us from our brethren in other colleges.

Through the Y. M. C. A. and Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance, the Christian students all over the continent

have been brought face to face with the claims of foreign missions. During the past year many have heard the earnest, longing cry of the Heathen, "Come over and help us," and assuredly gathering that the Lord has called them to preach the gospel in the Foreign Field, have responded "Here am I, send me."

Perhaps nothing could better represent the missionary spirit that is being awakened, than a few sentences from an address delivered before the International Convention by Mr. J. W. Lowry, Delegate from the Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance. Mr. Lowry is a young man who has just completed his theological course, and who sails this year for China. Having given himself to the Lord for this work, his words come home to us with greater force.

"Dear friends, I stand here a representative, not only of a body of men to whom the Lord has given a privilege coveted by every one of you, of spending their whole life in his service, but I stand here to represent a greater constituency numbering millions of young men, in the same stage of their existence as you and I, with the same need as you and I, and in absolute need of the privileges which you and I from childhood have enjoyed. I stand here to voice the inarticulate moans of 175,000,000 young men to whom the gospel of Jesus Christ has not yet come, and whose cry though it be inarticulate is none the less piercing and heart-rending. I believe that as the Good Samaritan journeyed from Jerusalem to Jericho, it was not the articulate appeal of him whom he saw wounded, bleeding, helpless on the wayside, that touched his heart and drew him to his side; it was the helplessness, the loneliness, the pain and suffering of the man; and he rushed and bound up his wound, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast and took care of him. This is the cry that comes to you and to me in this land of ours. Do not forget the 175,000,000 young men who are waiting and longing for the very gospel which you and I have enjoyed, and our fathers before us."

THE ENGLISHMAN AND I.

An Englishman landing in a small eating house found his mince pie not as warm as he wished, and he said to the small boy waiter, "Ere boy take this to the stove and eat it." The boy, wondering at his good fortune, speedily made the pie *non est*. After some delay the gentleman said, boy w'y don't you bring the pie?" "Why sir, I have eaten it," replied he. "You ave," said the gentleman, "oo told you to (heat it)?" "I didn't heat it," replied the boy, "I ate it cold."

The BRITISH WHIG of this city is newsy and fresh, but sometimes it is a little too previous as when it got ahead of us by publishing an article on "Getting even with them." One of the WHIG's correspondents was woefully ancient, however, in requesting the publication a few days ago of a letter from Halifax which had appeared nearly a month ago in the *Globe and Mail*. Why, that letter after being a nine day wonder had long ago been forgotten, and besides, a day or so after its appearance it was personally and effectually answered by Dr. Grant.

ROYAL COLLEGE.

A CASE OF SELL—Last week some of the boys who are always anxious for fun, thinking that things were rather dull, began to look about for food for diversion. They selected a rather impressionable second year man for their victim and to him unfolded the story which they said they had just heard, viz.: that the Demonstrators, believing they were not getting enough money for the "subs," were going to auction off extremities to the highest bidders, regardless of who were their owners. This naturally aroused the young man's righteous indignation, and he immediately set to work to draw up a petition to be signed by his partners in distress, and presented to the Faculty, protesting against the injustice. But before his list of signers was complete, the auction began in the dissecting room just before Dr. Fowler's class began. In hot haste the victim ran to Dr. Fowler's room, apprised him of the state of affairs and earnestly besought him to stop it.

Just then the bell rang, the class filed in, and as one of the Demonstrators was passing the Prof's desk he was stopped and asked the meaning of the performance. On his explaining that it was a joke, a broad smile passed over the Prof's face and the class burst into a roar. The expression of the victim's face just then was a study, but it gradually dawned on his mind that he and not the "subs" had been sold.

We learn with feeling of deep regret that L. J. Symington, M.D., '81, of Camlachie, has been forced to give up his practice, which was a very lucrative one, on account of failing health. His lungs are affected and he has been advised to take a trip to Colorado or California. He starts in a couple of weeks. His many friends in the College and City, we are sure, will re-echo the hope that he may return to his friends completely cured and able to resume his practice.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY—The last meeting was held on Thursday instead of Friday evening in order that it might not interfere with those who wished to attend Dr. Wild's lecture. It was a great pity the attendance was not as large as it should have been as it was one of the most interesting and instructive meetings of the session.

Two very thorough papers were read; one by E. Foxton on Dysentery and another on Syphilis by A. Forin. Both dealt exhaustively with their subjects and afforded a great deal of information to those present. Discussions followed, in which questions were asked and points adduced by the members of each year, of such a nature that showed that the readers of the papers were well up in the subjects in all points or they would have been puzzled.

Readings also were given by the President, Mr. Herald, M.A., and T. Cumberland.

▷DIVINITY HALL.◁

THE "FEAST AND FLOW."

IMAGINE yourself, in your wanderings, on the evening of Feb. 5th, to have stepped into a neat commodious dining room on William street, where you see two well-furnished tables filled with young men. Who are they anyway and what are they doing? Hear how they make the festal hall resound with their merry ringing laugh. Behold how the bivalves and other edibles disappear per saltum. Are they the City Fathers at it again? Nay! grovelling enquirer. They are the Divinity students of Queen's,—real long-faced Presbyterians—Oh what a misnomer. Anchorites? The mysterious shellfish, so rapidly losing their individuality, don't think so. The first and second year students have prepared the "spread" and invited the seniors to become their guests. Thus they are happily assembled and for an hour or two the "ologies" and "isms," the "sheva's" and "aorists" are permitted in the meantime to give their old bones a little peaceful rest. "Wise saws and modern instances" are interspersed with witty sayings and side-splitting college happenings, that had been witnessed by the veterans of a seven year academic life. Here surely is happiness without folly, and merriment that carries in its train no after-regrets. Thank God for sanctified sociality. The supper ended, then comes the "feast of reason." After singing "They are Jolly Good Fellows" the chairman called upon the members of the Senior class in succession to speak. It is now you begin for the first time to see who they really are. What a unity and yet what a diversity. One extols the genuine friendship and fellow feeling existing among all present, notwithstanding that there are wide diversities of opinion on many questions. They are men, not machines, and so each one thinks for himself. Some of them have spent only a part of their time at Queen's, but congratulate themselves upon their good fortune in coming here. One of them declared he would not have missed the clear, thorough, enthusiastic teaching of the Principal alone, for a thousand dollars. Another said that as far as teaching students to think for themselves and giving them enthusiasm for their work, Queen's is excelled by no similar institution on the continent. There was nothing visionary in the speeches, on the contrary, they were intensely matter-of-fact. All expressed themselves ready to go anywhere and do any work to which the Lord called them.

"In the Cross of Christ I glory," was the watchword of all. The formation of a systematic method of correspondence between members after they leave their Alma Mater was suggested, and will no doubt be carried out. All spoke of the sadness that mingled with their joy in bidding farewell to their Alma Mater, they were leaving behind some of their best earthly friends. After many expressions of gratitude to the students of the first and second year for their kindness, and one or two replies from some of the latter, the gathering closed by singing "Blessed be the tie that binds." This is a new departure on the part of the Divinity students which will no doubt be perpetuated by their successors.

▷PERSONALS.◁

SUPPLEMENTING a personal in our last issue we clip the following from the *Patriot* of Charlottetown P. E. I.:

"The friends of the Rev. A. A. Mackenzie, for some time assistant in the West Church, Dalkeith, will be happy to learn that he has received a unanimous call from the Scottish Presbyterian Congregation that has been formed at Dulwich, a fashionable suburb of London. Mr. Mackenzie has been greatly appreciated at Law during the short time he has been there. For years the Church had only been a mission station with a congregation seldom reaching 100. Under his fostering care the attendance has been more than trebled. Last July he was ordained minister of the church, and now he leaves it with its endowment as a parish church *quoad sacra* practically secured. At Dulwich, the congregation expect shortly to make the living worth £600 a year. From this Mr. Mackenzie's admirers in Dalkeith will see that they are not alone in their high estimate of his talents and character as a minister of the Gospel of Christ.

The above we clip from the *Dalkeith Advertiser*, of the 20th December. The Rev. gentleman alluded to, who is a son of the late Mr. Archibald Mackenzie, preached in St. James' Church, of this city, on Sunday last, with great acceptance. He is on a visit to his relatives at West River, prior to settling down in London for which place he will leave in a few days. We wish him a successful journey and abundant success in the new and extensive field of labor to which he has been called."

"YE GO(U)LDEN TIME."—The following interesting piece of news reached us only a few days ago, otherwise it would have had a much timelier insertion. The congregation of Gould, showed their kindness to J. McLeod B.A. during the Xmas holidays by presenting him with a fine gold watch. May this sort of time never cease.

LAST week a cablegram announced to Professor Marshall the death of his brother at Algiers. On Monday morning the Professor's class extended their sympathies to him in a resolution.

GEORGE S. MCGHEE, M.D., '83, Elgin, was in the city last week.

JOHN STRANGE, B.A., L.L.B., '77 has successfully passed his examination for Solicitor.

JOHN S. SKINNER, B.A., '85, as Secretary of the Journal, represented us at the carnival at Montreal.

JOHN GEALE, '84 Law, has passed his second intermediate examination at Osgoode Hall.

REV. MALCOLM MACGILLIVRAY, M.A., '72 of St. Andrew's Perth, has had his salary increased to \$1,400. A new organ costing \$1,200 is shortly to be put into the church. Finances seem to be prosperous there, a good sign.

NEWS reached the city last week that J. S. McGurn, M.D., '81, of Alpena, Mich., was dangerously ill from Erysipelas and pyæmia, and that he was not expected to recover. The news was received with great sorrow by those of the students and citizens who knew him. We are glad to be able to say that the last tidings are very favorable and that he is on the way to recovery.

ALFRED GANDIER, '84 occupied the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. Jardine, M.A., '63, Brockville, Sunday the 3rd inst.

W. G. MILLS, '84, has accepted the position of assistant master, in the Smith's Falls High School. His duties commenced with the new year.

W. J. DRUMMOND, '84, has, we are sorry to learn, been called to the death bed of his mother. Mr. Drummond has our heart-felt sympathy in his affliction.

REV. HUGH CAMERON, in connection with the recent and accepted call to Summerston and consequent leaving of his former charge in Kippen, has with his family received numerous tokens of the affectionate esteem in which he is held by his own parishioners. Among other gifts, Mr. Cameron was made the recipient of a well-filled purse and Mrs. Cameron was presented, by the ladies of the congregation, with an elegant tea service and an accompanying neatly worded address, which we would like to add but are deterred for want of space.

RECENT Kansas city papers announce the death of Dr. A. Jamieson, for some years past a resident of that city and a graduate of McGill College, Montreal, and Queen's College, Kingston. Prof. Jamieson was esteemed by the community in which he practised, and the announcement of his death will be received with universal regret.—*Whig*—

JOHN ROWLAND SHANNON, '84, one of our staff and 2nd Lieutenant in the 14th Battalion, P. W. O. R., has we see by the *Canada Gazette*, been made Lieutenant on his company.

PROFESSOR DUFFIN we regret to say is seriously ill with an affection of the heart. In consequence his classes were taken by the professor of physics. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

JOHN HAY, B.A., '82 and Neil Campbell, B.A., '83, conducted the services in Bethel Church last Sabbath, in the evening and morning respectively, in the absence of the pastor from the city.

W. G. BROWN, B.A., '81, an old member of the JOURNAL staff, a few days ago honoured our sanctum with a visit. At present he is travelling as general agent for the London & Lancashire Life Assurance Co. London, Ont. We were glad to see him looking so hale and hearty. He brought with him the "almighty dollar."

JOSEPH A. CLARK, M.A., '82, *ad eundem*, Smith's Falls having lost his identity in a better half and the new spiritual composition being duly labelled the first part of last month, he is now revelling in the *tons* unknown delights of conjugal bliss.

A certain nobly junior, who takes great pride in his wearing apparel, has two articles of dress upon which he especially plumes himself, a cut-away tail-coat, and a fur-trimmed pea-jacket. Unfortunately however, he cannot wear both of these at once, since the coat-tails come considerably below the jacket behind. As this young gentleman was promenading Princess street a few days since he noticed that he was attracting the attention of those whom he chanced to meet, but put it all down to his comely appearance. On passing a group of newsboys, he was surprised by hearing the remark, "There now boys, that's a real dude. See he has a tail like a goose." Imagine his disgust when he found that he had put on his pea-jacket on top of his tail-coat.

•DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

NE SUTOR ULTRA CREDITAN.

A NEGLIGENCE of the above may lead to mistakes. Two sutors were competitors in business in the same town, and each sought to get the public to believe that their understandings would be better provided for by his wares than by any one else. One being of a classical turn had his signed emblazoned with the motto, *Mens conscia recti*. The other did not know the meaning of that awfully learned expression but supposing it to be a fancy name of some kind of boots or shoes, had a more gorgeous sign prepared bearing the motto, *Women's conscia recti*.

Once upon a time the following dialogue took place in a Princess street Bookstore

Stud.—Have you a copy of "Grace and Truth?"

Prop.—Oh yes.

Stud.—In your heart also?

Prop.—I can't say as to that.

Stud.—Well, I won't be the cheap edition.

Prop.—In your heart?

We have received through the box a poem entitled "You Kissed Me." No signature accompanies the composition. Some of the verses we would like to print but cannot under the circumstances. Of course we do not require the name for publication, yet in cases of such contributions to our columns, we must have the name of the author. We hope "Medical" will make himself known.

Prof. to young lady student—Your mark is very low, you have only just passed.

Young lady student—(O. I am so glad.

Prof. (surprised)—Why?

Young lady student—I do so love a tight squeeze.

One of those sweet Juniors has his Philosophy notes labelled "Honey droppings from professorial lips." Evidently his interest in the subject is *waxing* warm.

At the beginning of this college controversy one of our sisters started off with the name *Provincial University*. Since that a more pretentious title is claimed and now it is the NATIONAL UNIVERSITY. Before this goes any further we would file our claim as being the INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY of America. That will head 'em off—eh!

THE PRINCE AND THE SCOTCH COOK.

On board the Royal yacht, the late Prince Consort in going around entered the cook's room, where his olfactories were regaled with a fragrant perfume of some savory meat.

Prince—What is in the pot?

Cook—Oo, that's the hodge podge.

Prince—What is it? What is it made of?

Cook—Weel, there's mutton intil an' there's carrots intil, an' there's peas intil, an' there's —

Prince—What is "intil"?

Cook—Weel, there's carrots intil, an' there's —

Prince, (impatiently) But what is "intil"?

Cook—Ye muckle sumph, am I no just telling ye what's intil? The Prince retired, discomitted to consult the Scotch Dictionary for the word "intil."

Through the box some one asks, "Apropos Dr. Nelles' sermon isn't it enough to read college without having it rid with religious sympathy?" We think so.

"Dinah" says she overheard the following in the vegetable market on Saturday. "You're very fond of vegetables aren't you dear?" "Yes! I just dote on cabbage heads and greens. I think cabbages are just too lovely—they're so nice and tender, you know!" Then the voices were lost for a moment—and anon we heard a gentle murmur about "the nasty worms"—with the reassuring reply from the gallant lover—"yes it is too bad; when we have our garden we'll treat them with vermifuge and worm powders, won't we darling?"

Then we musically meandered on in search of cheap butter and eggs for our boarders.

DIVINITY HALL JOKE—Not long after the publication of the last JOURNAL three of the editors were thrown into a most intense state of excitement, by the receipt of an ominous looking letter, which the Managing Ed. with a singularly palid countenance brought into the sanctum, holding it gingerly by the corner and with almost electric speed, yet with the utmost gentleness and caution, placed on the table. Instantly all his muscles relaxing from their nervous tension, he fell exhausted into a chair, wiping the cold sweat from his clammy brow, while the other two men looked on aghast, and no wonder, for just now it is at the imminent risk of sustaining grievous bodily harm, nay, even at the risk of our very lives, that we appear within the college precincts; such is the dire wrath of two students who attended a recent "bun struggle," such the righteous ire of our divines in general, and such the animosity and pugilistic demonstrations of a burly senior of whom we dared ask cake and got none. And now, as the strange looking letter appeared our horrified minds were haunted with wild thoughts of hidden infernal machines, dynamite, nitro-glycerine, and such like horrible engines of destruction. A consultation was held as to what was to be done with this suspicious looking missive, when it was at length unanimously decided that the letter must be opened, the Fighting Ed. remarking that he would rather die at the stake or by any other deadly thing than fail in the least iota of his duty to the JOURNAL and his Alma Mater. All the rest said amen. Still no one seemed at all anxious or willing to carry out their decision. Lots were taken and the duty fell on the Man. Ed. There was no help for it so he approached the table, while the F. E., thinking of the duty he owed to his other colleagues as their natural protector, valiently slid under it.

"For those that fly may fight again,

Which he can never do that's slain."

The other Ed. cast himself bodily into a small and dusty cupboard of the Secretary's desk, from which he was with difficulty extracted in a dilapidated condition, when shortly afterwards the convulsive laughter of the M. E. proclaimed the coast clear. The letter contained a tiny hood of variegated colors and the following letter:—

Editor of the Journal.

Dear and honored Sir:—Will you accept the enclosed warm hood for that poor sickly joke that lately emanated from Divinity Hall, lest in its present weak state it catch a severe cold. A smaller hood has been ordered, to protect from chill blasts the earthly tabernacle of the intellect that evolved the punny thing.

In haste, Yours truly death,

AILEEN ELONA.

The joke was immediately trotted out and the hood tried on, but of course as was quite evident to all, it was far too small for such a joke. Nothing so small will fit him Miss Aileen. However the perpetrator of it is wearing it, or rather the hood is wearing him, until his own arrives.

Dr. Wild's lecture is past and time has dissipated any misgivings as to its success which may have been held. We say misgivings because there were forebodings due partly to a disagreeable evening but mostly to the notoriously bad reputation Kingston has for lecture going. The monotony was broken this time. Whether it was the doctor's reputation, or his subject, or the popularity of the footballers, or all combined that gave the result we don't know but all round the lecture was a great success. There was a large and fashionable audience; the lecturer's thoughts were fresh, his wit sparkling, the house appreciative, and withal the whole lecture was very profitable. The Doctor "was on that Anglo-Israel business again." His proofs were so plausible as to cause even the most sceptical to think on this subject. His closing words were "Success I say to the Football Association of Queen's College champions of broad Canada." You say "that was to tickle our vanity" well perhaps so but anyway if the rev. Doctor comes again before a Queen's College audience, "the boys" will cheer him—to the echo.

EXCHANGE ITEMS.

A PARISIAN author has translated Shakspeare's line "Out, brief candle!" into French thus: "Get out short candle!"

Stanley has discovered a river in Central Africa called *Kissumlonga*. It cannot be very far from Lake *Nyam-Nyam*.

The *Delaware Review* contains an extract from a speech by Lord Coleridge concerning the study of the Classics. It seems to be a beauty or a defect in the writings of lawyers for them to put their verbs and nouns in threes. We would make the ejaculation about Lord Coleridge that Mr. Playdell made about Sir Robert Hazlewood: "Here has been Sir Robert Hazlewood, thinking and opining—" "Oh Lord!" interrupted Playdell, "pray spare me the worthy baronet's triables!"

A man in Rochester calls his stomach "Hades," because it is the place of departed spirits. Another man in Cincinnati calls his stomach the "Tombs," because it's where the bier goes.

Teacher: "Define the word 'excavate.'" Scholar: "It means to hollow out." Teacher: "Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar: "The baby excavates when it gets hurt."

Maker of musical instruments, cheerfully rubbing his hands: "There, thank goodness the bass fiddle is finished at last!" After a pause: "Ach, himmel, if I haven't gone and left the glue-pot inside!"

Oh, J. Sullivan! Oh, J. L. Sullivan! Oh, John Lyeurgues

Sullivan, all hull!

Thou bottomless infinitude! Thou God! Thou you!

Thou Zeus with all compelling hand!

Thou glory of the mighty Occident! Thou Heaven born!

Thou Athens-bred! Thou light of the Acropolis!

Thou son of a gunholder!

Fifty-two inches art thou round thy ribs; twice twain knuckles

hast thou; and again twice twain.

Thou scatterest men's teeth like antelopes at play.

Thou straightestest thine arm, and systems rock, and eyeballs

change their hue.

Oh, thou grim granulator! Thou soul remover!

Thou lissome, coy excoriator!

Thou cooling dove! Thou droll, droll, droll John!

Thou buster!

Oh, you! Oh, me too! Oh, me some more!

Oh thunder!!!

Walt Whitman in *Life*.—*Varsity*